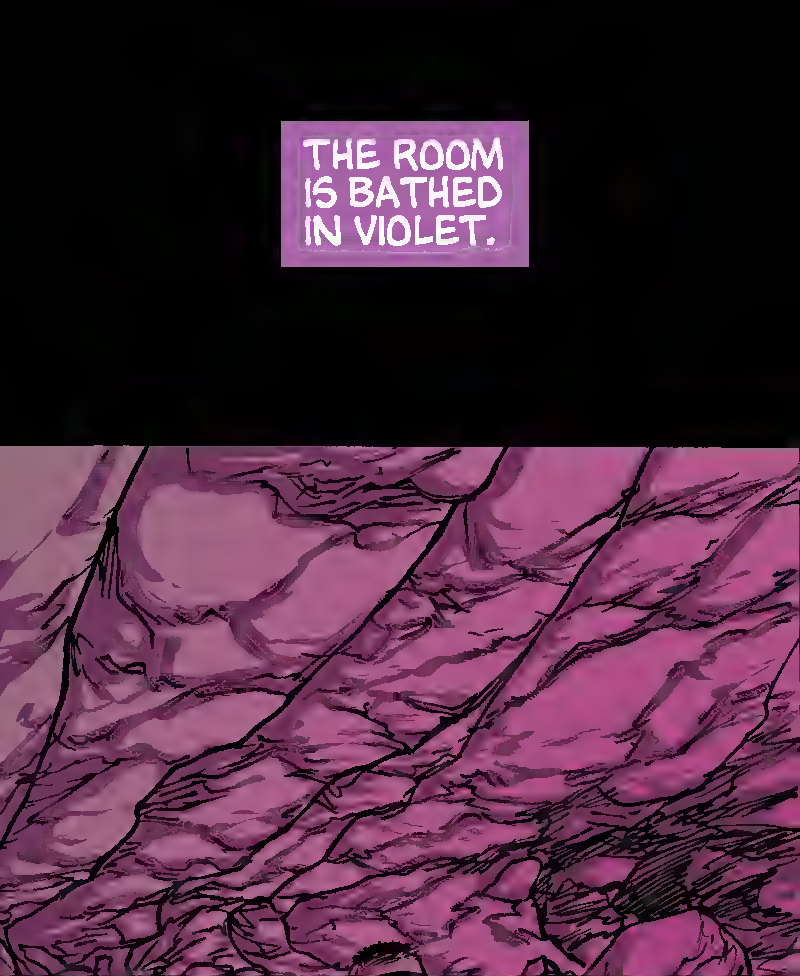
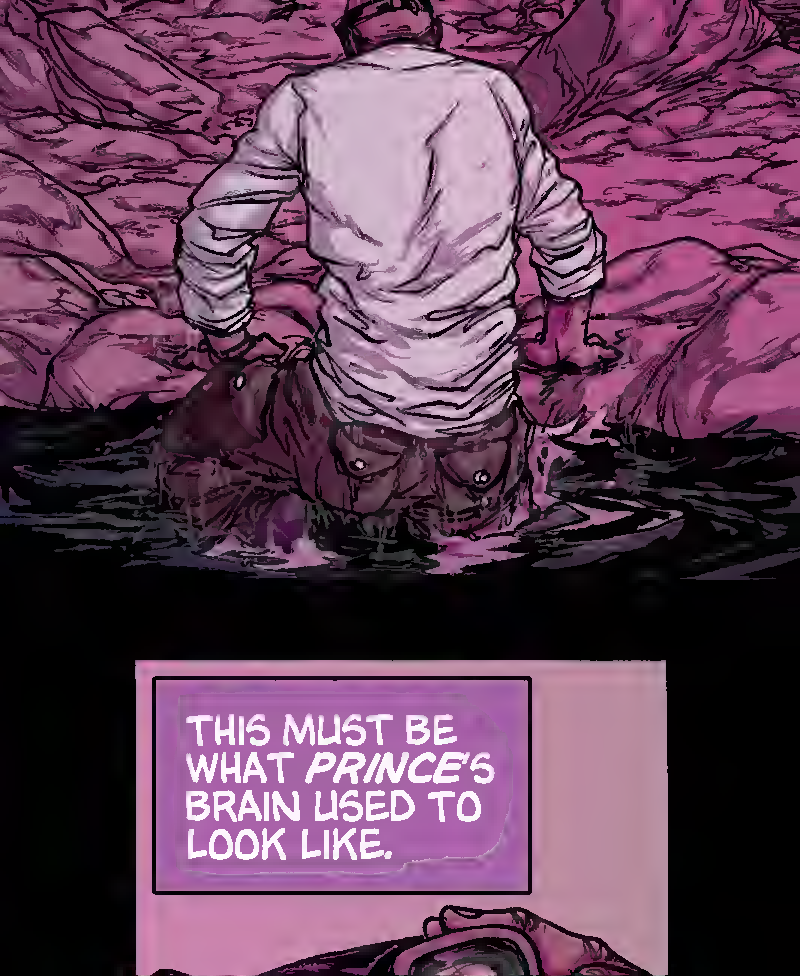
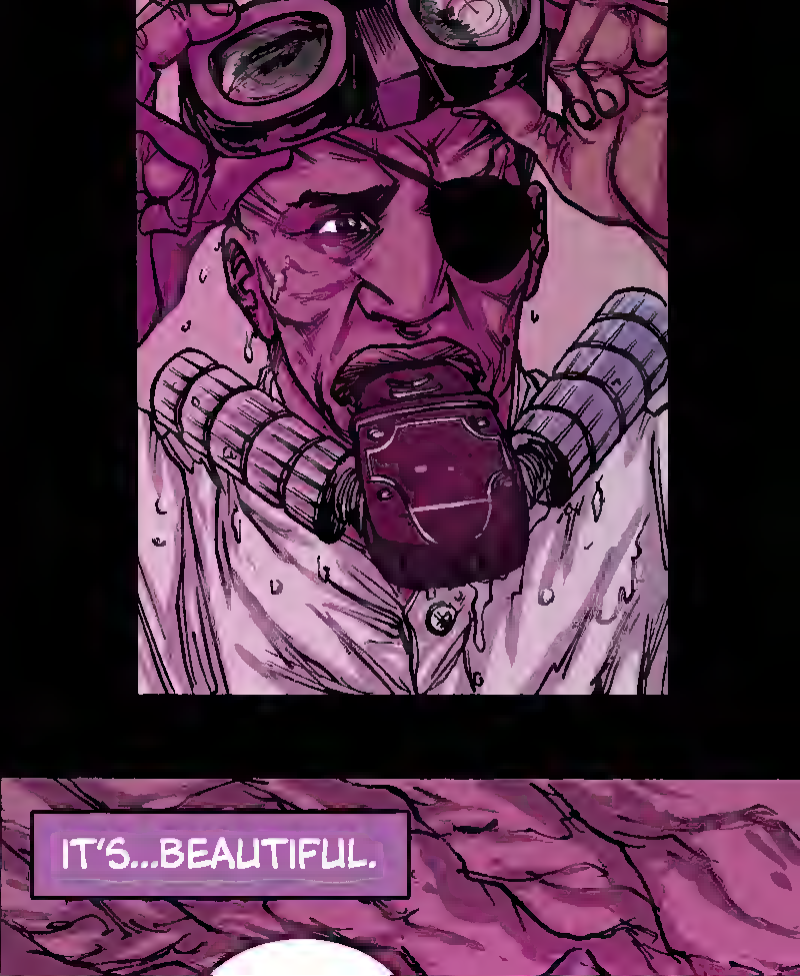
a NEW BROOKLYN COMIC by
DELSANTE • VENÂNCIO • HASPIEL • AKEL


THE ROOM IS BATHED IN VIOLET.


THIS MUST BE WHAT *PRINCE*'S BRAIN USED TO LOOK LIKE.


IT'S...BEAUTIFUL.

THANK YOU.

YOU. YOU TALK. YOU'RE THE VOICE IN MY HEAD?
I AM.

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU?
I AM THE HEART.

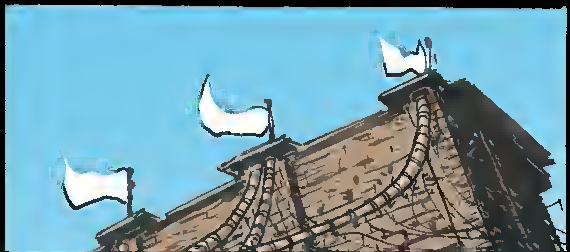
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
I AM WHAT KEEPS BROOKLYN ALIVE.
I AM THE SOURCE OF INSPIRATION.

OF LIFE ITSELF.
THIS... THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.

IT ISN'T. IT SIMPLY... IS.
YOU AND OTHER BROOKLYNITES. YOU ARE THE *LIFEBLOOD* OF THIS BOROUGH.

I MUST KEEP YOU SAFE.

"TO PROTECT YOU..."



"...TO PROTECT MY HEART..."

"...I HAD TO MOVE."
"AWAY."

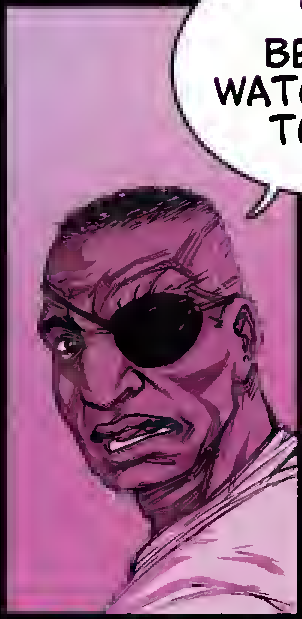
WHY AM I HERE?

YOU,
ISAIAH NELSON.
YOU WILL BE MY
AVATAR.

YOUR AVA...
NO.
I JUST... I'M TIRED. I JUST WANT TO GO HOME. MY MOTHER--

"I AM YOUR

MOTHER.



YOU BETTER WATCH YOUR TONE.

PEOPLE OUT THERE NEED HELP. THERE WAS AN EARTHQUAKE

EARTHQUAKE OR--
I WANT YOU TO HELP THE PEOPLE.

I WILL GIVE YOU ALL YOU NEED.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I'M NOT YOUR HERO.

YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.
WHA... WHAT'S HAPPEN-ING!?

YOU MUST BE UNMADE.
STOP! PLEASE! DON'T DO THIS!

I MUST, ISAIAH.

YOU
MUST.

TO BE CONTINUED